Numb. 43.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Wedneſday** July 7th. to **Friday** July 9th. 1708.

Q. *GEntlemen. Accidentally, meeting with a Gentleman, who maintain'd, that Fornication was allow'd by Scripture, and producing the* 7th Chapter *of the* 1ſt Epiſtle *to the* Corinthians, *the* 36. 37, 38. Verſes. *To prove his Aſſertion, which according to my Notion is quite againſt the Notion, he has imbib'd; but not being able to convince each other, we reſolv'd to deſire your learned Society's expoſition of the Text; which I doubt not will be much to the Satisfaction of Yours,* H. E.

A. In caſe we cou'd not expound the Paſſage in any other ſenſe, we ſhou'd yet have reaſon to allow, that the Author had another meaning, tho' Unintelligible to Us, ſince he ſo frequently and ſeverely inveighs againſt Fornication, as an Heinous Sin. Nor can Libertines pretend, that St. *Paul* had either forgot himſelf, or had chang'd his Sentiment, ſince, as the whole Tenor of this very Chapter runs upon a Married and a Virgin State, ſo it's Introduction recommends Perpetual Virginity, and expreſly forbids the Sin of Fornication. It is good, ſays this Patron of Chaſtity, for a Man not to touch a Woman. Nevertheleſs, to avoid Fornication, let every Man have his own Wife.

And tho' Interpreters Diſagree in their Comments on this Place, yet none of their Expoſitions can be Wreſted to favour ſo abſurd a Tenet. And that Interpretation, which to Us ſeems to bid the faireſt for the True, entirely overthrows ſo extravagant a Notion.

Some expound the Paſſage, of Parents or Guardians; others, of Perſons under the Obligation of a Contract; but others again more Truely (in our Opinion) take the word *Virgin* (by an eaſy Figure) to denote Virginity. And then that noted Sentence, *If any Man think, that he behaveth himſelf Uncomely towards his Virgin* (or Virginity) refers to a Notion common to both Jews and Gentiles, that to live a Single (tho' a Chaſt) Life after ſuch an Age, was an Unſeemly thing, and that there was a natural turpitude in Perpetual Celebacy. And when it is ſaid, *Let him do what he will?* (*Greek* ὁ θέλει ποιείτω) the meaning is, let Him, who is thus perſwaded, act agreeably to what ſuch a Perſuaſion wou'd encline him, namely, Let him Marry?

But becauſe ſome may give the Preference to the other Expoſitions, we beg leave to offer our Objections.

1. When it is ſaid at *Ver.* 37*th. If any one hath Power over his own Will*, the moſt natural Interpretation wou'd refer the Words to the Gift of Continency; agreeable to thoſe Expreſſions of our Bleſſed Lord, where ſpeaking of an Unmarried Life, he ſays, all Men cannot receive this ſaying, ſave they, to whom it is given. But the words in ſuch a Senſe as this cannot be applied to the other Expoſitions; ſince in the one, not the Father's Gift of Continency, but the Daughter's ſhou'd be conſulted; and in the other, not the Man's only, but the Virgin's alſo, to whom he is betroth'd.

2. That Parents and Guardians are excluded hence, we may gather from the Tenor of the Context, ſince throughout the reſt of the Chapter, the Apoſtle treats of Perſons, not under the power of others, but at their own diſpoſal. And the Disjunctive Tranſition, if attended to, will fairly imply, that he here makes a Particular Exception of Perſons under the ſame Denomination.

3. The ſame Expoſition ſeems refutable from that Expreſſion, let them marry; ſince, it is a turning off to other Perſons, ſo is it of too ſtrain'd a nature to be readily admitted.

4. The other Interpretation may be confronted with that Diſagreeing Sentence, he that giveth her in Marriage. For ſure, it is an Impropriety of Speech to ſay of any one, that he gives a Virgin in Marriage to himſelf.

Q. *Have Stones a Natural Growth and Decay as Vegetables have?*

A. It is much diſputed amongſt Philoſophers concerning the Generation of Stones, but moſt of them hold that they are Liquors concreted in the Earth, ſuppoſing ſeveral Mixtures to be there Excreted by Subterraneous Fires, which are diſſipated through the Inward Paſſages of the Earth, and are there Conſolidated as we find them.

Q. *Gentlemen. I deſire to know why the Word Hackney is uſed to ſeveral things hired, as a Hackney Horſe, Coach,* &c.

A. The Uſe of the Word Hackney was originally confin'd to a Horſe, and is derived from the *German* Word, *Hackew*, or the *Engliſh* Hack, (*i. e. Pungere*) becauſe the Horſes are as it were hacked and hewed by the Spurs of thoſe that hire them; and it is thence Metaphorically apply'd to any thing elſe, that may be hired.

Q. *When a Man looks Ill-humour'd, why is it ſaid, he looks as the Devil look'd over* Lincoln ?

A. This Saying took it's Original from the Ill-natur'd Aſpect of a rough hewn-ſtone Image, commonly thought to repreſent the Devil ; which is yet ſtanding on the Top of *Lincoln* College in *Oxford*.

Q. *Is there any ſuch thing as a Camelion, if there is, Pray in what Country, and whether they live on the Air as reported.*

A. That there are ſuch Creatures, is a Truth, commonly prov'd by Thoſe who Travel into Egypt, where, in Orchards adjoyning to the City of *Grand-Cairo*, Great Numbers of theſe Camelions are found amongſt the Graſs, of a ſhape and ſize not much unlike an ordinary Lizard ; their Heads are very large, their Necks inflexible, and their Tails extreamly long : Their natural Colour is a yellowiſh Green, with white Spots about the Back and Belly, tho' they generally appear to be of the ſame Colour with the Place they ſit on ; as for their ſubſiſting on Air alone, we are convinc'd by Experience, that it is a falſe Notion, ſince they prey upon Flies, by the help of a Tongue naturally hollow, which they extend ſwiftly to a conſiderable Length : But that Air, is their chief Nutriment is evident, from their ſwelling immediately after having imbib'd it freely, and being often kept 12 or 14 Months without any other viſib'e Nouriſhment.

Q. *Mr.* Apollo, *What is the Reaſon that the Skin of a Blackmoor is ſofter, than that of a White ? Yours* Pompey.

A. The ſoftneſs of a Black's Skin, Mr. *Pompey*, proceeds from the thinneſs of it ; for it is Obſerved by Anatomiſts, that thoſe born in Hot Countries have much thinner Skins, than thoſe, in Cold.

Whereas a Letter concluded with *your doubtful Queriſt* J. Was ſent us, to deſire Information, whether a Particular Diſcovery ſhou'd be made to a certain Perſon, when the very Publication of the Letter in this Paper wou'd make the Diſcovery, the Perſon who ſent it, upon notice, where to Direct to him, ſhall have a Private Anſwer, wherein we will give him our whole Opinion of the Matter.

Q. *Is the receiv'd report of* London-Bridge's *being founded upon Wool, true ? If not, pray, what do you think to be the Foundation thereof. The Solution of this (upon which a Wager depends) will mightily Oblige.*

A. London-Bridge was firſt built of Timber, and after of Stone, and the Foundations of ſuitable Materials ; that Vulgar Saying aroſe from Wool's being the Principal Product of the Kingdom, and Chief Sourſe of it's Wealth; and therefore call'd the Foundation of that Expenſive Work : It being alſo maintain'd in Repair by Tolls paid for Loads of Wool brought over it, and the Product of Lands apply'd to that Uſe.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray how long is it ſince, the ſmoaking Tobacco, and the taking Snuff hath been in Uſe here in* England ; *the time when they were firſt brought over, and how, or by whom. Your Humble Servant,* H. S.

A. Snuff, tho' the Uſe of it has been long known to ſuch, as were by Merchandizing or other means, familiar with the Spaniſh Cuſtomes, has been till lately, a perfect Stranger to the Practice of the Britiſh Nation, and like our other Faſhions came to us from *France*; but the Uſe of Tobacco ſmoaking, was introduc'd by Sir *Walter Rawleigh*, in the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*; and ſince a comical Story depends upon the Relation, it may not be unacceptable to the Queriſt and the Publick.

Sir *Walter* having imitated the *Indians* by delighting in their Favorite Weed, was unwilling to diſuſe it, and therefore at his return to *England*, ſupplied himſelf with ſome Hogſheads, which he plac'd in his own Study, and generally indulg'd himſelf in Smoaking ſecretly, two Pipes a Day ; at which times he order'd a Simple Fellow, who waited at his Study Door, to bring him up a Tankard of old Ale and Nutmeg, always laying aſide the Pipe, when he heard his Servant coming ; But while he was one day, earneſtly imploy'd in Reading ſomething, which amus'd him, The Fellow enter'd, and ſurprizing his Maſter, as the Smoak aſcended thickly from his Mouth and the Bole of the Pipe, he threw the Ale directly in his Face ; and running down Stairs alarm'd the Family with repeated Exclamations, that his Maſter was on fire in the in-ſide, and before they could get up Stairs would be burnt to Aſhes.

POEMS.

Q. *PRithee, honeſt* Delphian, *ſay,*
What's the beſt and readieſt way,
For a Young and Baſhful Lover,
Love's Odd Paſſion to diſcover ;
When the Charming Fair's too Wiſe,
To know the Language of his Eyes ;
Seems not at all to Underſtand,
His eager graſping of her Hand ;
Turns the ſofteſt things the Fool
Can ſay, into meer Ridicule ;
She's no Fortune, but Inherits
Beauty, Wit, and Godlike Merits ;
Inſtruct him, how to Addreſs her, and
Oblige your Servant to Command ?

A. Prithee, change your whining tone,
Modern *Love* is brisker grown ;
Ancient Lover's ſqueez'd the Hand,
Thoſe of late the Lips Command ;
What the *Eyes* were us'd to ſay,
Now the *Tongue* repeats all day.
If you then her Heart would move,
Briskly tell the Fair you Love ;
Tell her She for Man was made,
And ſhould never be afraid ;
Since ſhould She *Your* Wiſhes Curſe,
Ten to one She meets a Worſe.

Q. *Heaven's Radiant Orbs, the Eyes of Man ſurvey,*
And thoſe replendent Glories they diſplay ;
On Earth ten thouſand Objects pleaſe his Sight,
All o'er Diverting, and all o'er Delight.
Muſick's harmonious Sound revives his Soul,
And all impetuous Paſſions do's controul :
Touch'd by the artful hand with ſtrange Surprize,
The raviſh'd Soul to quick attention flies.
The Yearly Tribute of the grateful Spring,
From Nature's Lap do's fragrant Odours bring ;

Whoſe

Whoſe various Sweets fann'd by the wanton Air,
Our fainting Vitals with new Life repair.
The Grateful Pleaſures we in Banquets find,
Words are dificient to expreſs the Mind.
Through Earth's expanſive Globe are Objects ſought,
To pleaſe the Taſt and gratifie the Thought.
The lovely Nymph, with her all conquering Charms,
The captive Soul with eager Tranſport warms;
In Love's meander'd Paths, aſpires to run,
And for Enjoyment Strives, tho' ſure to be undone.
Since then from all, Delights unknown ariſe,
And Each a Bleſſing ſent from Heav'n we prize;
From which of theſe the greateſt Joys do flow,
Y' Impartial Judges, 'tis of You I'd know;
To your Sublimer Judgments I appeal,
And beg that you'd the mighty Doubt reveal:
Then like that Light, which gilds yon Eaſtern Sky,
To Foreign Climes Apollo's *Name ſhall fly.*

A. To Pow'rful Sight the Palm is Juſtly due,
Whence the Creator in his Works we view,
The Spacious Earth admire and Scrutinize;
And in a Moment trace the Diſtant Skies.

Q. Apollo, *tell me the Reaſon why,*
When to my Love I do Come Nigh,
I feal a Pulſe in every Vein,
And in a Moment have a pleaſing Pain:
Oh! Teach me how my Love for to purſue,
In doing which I'll be Oblig'd to You.

A. The Reaſon's plain, thou fond Enquirer,
That wou'd be titled Love's Admirer;
A ſtrong deſire of any Good,
Rowzes the Spirits and Accends the Blood:
Hence Pulſes ſeem to agitate your Veins,
And hence 'tis Rhiming ſo affects your Brains.

Q. *Erroneous* Phœbus,
In minimis rebus,
For your Godſhip 'tis time to lay down:
Your Paultry Verſe,
'Tis a ſhame to rehearſe;
With your Nonſenſe you bully the Town.
The thin Air of the Hill,
You Sons of the Quill,
Has purg'd off the ſtrength of your Brains:
Then leave (if you're Wiſe)
Your Bills of Advice;
Tis but Trucking for Pedlars Gain's.

A. Such a Pedling report,
Sure did never reſort
To the Shrine of Illuſtrious *Phœbus*:
No Ballading Sot,
Such a Satyr e'er Wrote,
In Omnibus Vitæ Diebus.

Prithee ceaſe then to bait us,
Good *Profeſſor Hiatus*,
Since thy Gingle does plainly declare,
That, whatever our Quill
May receive from that Hill,
Thou didſt never yet Taſt of that Air.

The following Lines we receiv'd in the ſame Hand as thoſe from our Knight were writ in.

Q. YOU Apollo's *Son*,
You'r a Son of a Gun,
Made up with Bambooſle,
You directly I'le Puzzel.
Pray how many Feet has a Louſe:
Have recourſe to your Head,
For there they were Bred;
You may look any where,
I believe they are there;
Let me have no ſhuffling Excuſe.

A. 'Tis plain we were Right
In the Gueſs of our Knight,
By the Subject which ſhines,
In the Elegant Lines;
And's Wrath like a Taylor's expreſt:
If from long Converſe,
You cannot reherſe
How many they have,
Our Labour to ſave,
Next *Summing* pray Number the Reſt.

The following were ſent Us.

GO on You Darlings of the Muſes Nine;
Let Tuneful Numbers crown each flowing Line;
Whilſt you in Pleaſing Strains, well Choſen Verſe;
The Milder Combats of Love's War Rehearſe.
Let other Quils Wars Bloody Fate Declare,
And You for Nobler Ends your Pens Prepare.
In Bright Contracted Lines with Wit Repleat,
Make *Britain's Phœbus* ſhine in every Sheet.
Though Criticks rail againſt the Glorious SUN,
Like Barking Dogs, they'l yelp and ſoon have done,
But Who ſhall End, what You've ſo well begun?

SIR,

SIR,

THE Letters from Turin are of the 27th. and give an Account, that the Admirals, Norris and Wassenaer, came hither on Saturday last, and had several Conferences with the Duke of Savoy, who shew'd them great Marks of Esteem; after which they went Post to Genoa; from whence 'tis said, that the Violence of the Weather, which is very Stormy, has hinder'd the sending on board, the Necessary Provisions, for the Troops design'd for Spain, all things being ready for that End; but as soon as this is effected, which is expected in a few days, the Ships will Sail for Vado, where the Troops are to imbark: 'Tis likewise thought, the Reinforcements will be augmented, by reason the Envoy of Great Britain has hired several Transports, which are fitting up with all Expedition. An Agreement has been concluded with the Marquis de Prie for Contributions, and is going for Ferara in order to confer with the Pope's Ministers, about the differences of the Holy See, Emperour, King of Spain, and Duke of Savoy. From Paris 'tis said, that the Letters from the Army before Tortosa of the 27th advise, That Bombs from 4 Mortars were begun to be thrown on the 25th into the Town; That 3 Batteries were raised on the 26th, and that 2 more, which are raising, wou'd be finish'd by the 28th. That the besieged were repuls'd in a Sally they made the 25th. That another Sally was made by most English on the 27th. with a design to Nail up our Cannon, but were repulsed by 1200 Dismounted Dragoons which were brought up by the Duke of Orleans, which occasion'd a sharp Action, whereby abundance were slain on both sides. The Elector of Palatine's Great Chamberlain Received on the 24th His Imperial Majesty's Investiture of the Palatinate of the Upper Rhine in the Name of his Electoral Highness. A Patent of the Investiture is drawn up agreeably to the Treaty of Westphalia, whereby his Electoral Highness has a Dignity, Vote, and Seat, next to the Crown of Bohemia. The Mails which arrived on Tuesday last from Ostend, bare Date July 14. N. S. And Import, That the Next Morning Early, after the Battle, that Part of the Army, which continued in a Body, was attack'd, whereby they were intirely routed; and that 8000 Horse was detach'd towards Tournay, the Duke of Marlborough judging they wou'd retreat that way; and that the Enemy's beaten and routed Foot were fled to Ghent, where they must inevitably be taken Prisoners; That they had, upon this Defeat, quitted Bruges and Plassendale. 'Tis said from Brussells the Forces of Prince Eugene were not in the least fatigu'd by their long Marches, and are arrived at Vilvorde, as did the Horse the day before; at whith the Enemy is in a Prodigious Consternation. The General Officers who Command the Forces in the Isle of Wight are gone thither, there being Orders sent down to Portsmouth for their Imbarkment without loss of time; 'Tis thought they are to land somewhat near Dunkirk. Which concludes this from Yours, *&c.*

Whereas, the Subscribers who were serv'd by the Boy in the Blew Livery were disapointed of their Papers on Wednesday, the reason was, that the said Boy run away from his Service the Day before; but care will be taken at, and from Wednesday next, all shall be carefully serv'd. His going away being a great Loss to the Gentlemen of the Society, and which they could not help; 'tis hop'd the Subscribers will be so kind as not to charge the Default to their Accoun'.

Any Persons upon Directing their Letters (Superscrib'd for the *British Apollo*) to Mr. *Keeble* in *Westminster-Hall*, Mr. *Bickerton* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Booksellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houses (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more: Those who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Also Books of Guards neatly Bound, to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a-piece. Likewise whole Sets from the Beginning, paying only 3 *s.* 6 *d.* for all before Midsummer, and the rest to go; at which Places Advertisements are taken in at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* each.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order some Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, since they come not in on those hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TAken from a Gentleman on the Road, betwixt Kensington-Gravel-Pits and Tiburn. A Gold Watch made by Tompion, and a Gold Snuff-Box with J. K. on the Lid, in a Cypher. If any Person hath taken them in Pawn or bought them, they shall have their Money return'd and a good reward, or bring them to Mr. Dorman the upper end of St. Martin's Lane, Westminster.

LEFT in a Hackney-Coach by a Gentleman in Drink, who was taken up in Charles-street, Westminster, and set down at Temple-Bar, on June 28th a Bag sealed containing 80 *l.* if the Coachman, or any other Person, will be so Honest as to bring it to Tho. Talbot Esq; by St. James's Gate, he shall have 20 *l.* Reward.

WHereas the Present State of *ÆTHIOPIA*, &c. in Folio, with Cutts, by Mr. *Aaron Hill*, should have been publish'd last *April*, but was delay'd for filling the Subscriptions; This is to give Notice that the Copy is now sent to the Press, and that the Author will speedily advertise in the Publick News, where any who are curious, may see a considerable Number of printed Sheets work'd off, and the Rest as they come daily out of the Press; *Subscriptions* at half a Guinea down, and as much at Delivery, are taken in by Mr. *W. Keble* Bookseller, at the Black Spread Eagle in *Westminster-Hall*. *Note*, none of the Books will be Sold under 30 Shillings apiece.

WINE, a Poem Printed for William Keble at the Black-Spread-Eagle in Westminster-Hall.

Lately Publish'd.

A Brief Treatise of the Eyes, in which not only the Structure of the same is Anatomically demonstrated, but the Distempers which for the most part are Incident thereto, are likewise distinctly describ'd. To which is added some particular Directions for Preserving the Sight: Together with a Table explaining the Terms of Art mention'd in the Treatise, thereby rendring the same Intelligible and Useful to all Persons. By William Crosse Professor of Physick and Oculist. Printed and Sold by John Morphew by Stationers-Hall.

RUN away from his Master on the 2d Instant, David Marat, a Black about Seventeen Years of Age, with short wooly Hair. He had on a whitish Cloath Livery, Lin'd with Blew, and Princes-mettal Buttons, with a Turbant on his Head: He Sounds a Trumpet. Whoever secures him and brings him to Edward Talbot Esq; by King-street near Soho, shall have 5 Guineas Reward.

LOST coming out of the Play-House in Drury-Lane, from a Lady's Side, on the 4th Instant, a Gold Squeezing Watch, made by Mr. Tompion with J. S. in a Cypher and Earls Coronet on the Out Case; Whoever brings it to Mr. Dorman by the Admiralty-Office near White-Hall, shall have ten Guineas Reward.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press*, against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.